

One dark moonless night  
In Cambridge Maryland  
I was praying over a loss love

When suddenly there came voices  
Tapping at the door  
Of my mind, gently at first  
As their tapping got quicker  
They filled me with scary horrors  
As their tapping got quicker

Then My loss love  
Came gently into my mind  
And the dark moonless night  
With its evil tapping voices stop

Barry Wyatt Jr.